

I Never Expected It

IT was late at night when the Cambridge Maryland waterman with a very happy face run into his house on Cambridge Creek and hurriedly ran up stairs to his bedroom.

His wife already in bed was hoping to get a good night sleep because she had to get up at 4AM to pick crabs.

“I never expected it,It's . . . it's positively astounding!”

His wife set up in her bed as her husband told her that while at the Church of God campground at the altar he confessed all his sins about his drinking and womanizing ways and that God had given him .

The next morning when he came home off the River from a hard day of crabbing in the hot July sun he found his wife and changed all of the locks on the their house and put all of his belongings outside by the creek with a note that said “God may have forgiven you but I have not”.

Barry Wyatt Jr. Open Prayers
Open Prayers allows us to Know

Who really cares ?

In the twilight with flakes of wet cold snow whirling lazily about its streets
Cambridge Maryland with its street lamps changing colors
from the snow falling on them is going to sleep
as a couple knocks on the door of their church of god ministers home
As he opens the door they cried out
"our son has died tonight from the flu going around
He laid all day and a night in the Cambridge hospital and then he just died"
as the wet cold snow paints them white
the Church of God Holy Roller Preacher says "God's will."

Barry Wyatt Jr.

Open Prayers allows us to Communicate

Picking crabs at the suicide Bridge
I felt feared deep down in my soul
when a Holy Roller Preacher
said " God wants you to be my wife"
I said No I said No No
When he became angry and grab me
Something came out of the river
Looking awake but not alive
It grabbed the Screaming crying preacher
and carried his heartless soul
into the river where the babies cry.

Barry Wyatt Jr.

When God sent angels
to heal the souls on Delmarva
during World War II
The healing breeze from their wings
saved sick dying souls
But when Delmarva Church of God Preachers
blew across Delmarva
the Breeze was evil and soulless
that twisted God's word
to make poor uneducated mothers
to feel unworthy so they could
Rape and sell Babies
Barry Wyatt Jr. Open Prayers
Prayers allow us to Communicate

I wrote this Prayer after I learned that one of my family members
with the help of one of my wife's family members
that was living with us at time stole letters
that my grandmother and the family member exchanged
over 30 years ago to cover up the Rape and Selling Babies.

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O Brothers, Sisters, Fathers, and Mothers

Go on down to the Suicide Bridge
and be Baptize the good old bible way
you don't need

Bible Shouting Cambridge Maryland Preachers

With their his hands all over your mothers

To be Baptize the good old bible way

Barry Wyatt Jr. Prays

His burning passion heats to a boiling point
In the shore town of Cambridge Maryland
For an adorable Members Daughter that is one wicked girl.
The church of God Preacher first move to get her did not end well
No one wants them to be together.
Not his wife or the members of his church
The members know about her mysterious side.
The pastor knowing having her would not end will
His Burning Passion for her Continues
Until he removed her yellow sundress on suicide Bridge
On a dark moonless night
Barry Wyatt Jr.

No Heat No Food
Mama and Preacher man in the bedroom
Daddy working at the crab house
Kids Gazing at the cold moon
as the town of Cambridge sleeps
Barry Wyatt Jr.

I was told to Stop Sharing my
Prayers or Else
Stopping the sharing of Prayers
with songs and stories by making it
a crime or by using Brutal threats
and force is always fatal to a
healthy and free society.
Barry Wyatt Jr.

My father a Preacher believed in freedom
to Pray and to worship and to live our lives free from people
that feel they are more worthy
and therefore have the right to control others
by enslaving or exterminating them.
He volunteered in World War II
and after being shot down flying over Germany
he became a prisoner of war.
While a prisoner of war he was starved and raped
for praying for other prisoners.
After the war at a reunion I was told that my father's refusal
to become a slave to the Nazi guards kept them alive.
My father's entire crew survived to return home to their families.
I believe the same as my father
and had struggle all my life to have and to kept my basic human rights
and Like my father I will never die as a slave in fear.
Barry Wyatt Jr.

Sharing our Prayers
With songs and stories
Must never be a crime
If it should become a crime
It would be a fatal disease
to a healthy and free society
Barry Wyatt Jr. Sharing

An adorable church of god girl with
Her pastor on the suicide bridge
On a hot moonless night was rape
The pastor blamed her for what he did
Because she was dressing in an immoral way
She believed her pastor and thought
The only way to redeem herself
Was to marry a decent man

She entered into it with all of her heart
Determined to find the right man to give heart and soul to
But her hopes are dashed when her Pastors wife
Tells the church members about the wicked things she
Did to her innocent godly husband on the suicide bridge
So Believing the Pastor's wife
The people of Cambridge Maryland shunned her

She walked alone to Clayton's crab House
In the cold rain and hot summer sun to the end of her days
While the her Pastor drives in Buicks with young
Girls to the end of his days
Barry Wyatt Jr.

For a church of God Preacher
Getting to have sex with a woman in their church
is not difficult.

However, getting her to come back for more
Without telling, can sometimes be a problem.

Whether she is married or not
To keep her legs open and her mouth shut
Giving her some of the churches money works
Barry Wyatt Jr.

Holy rollers crying and shouting
Evil Rising
As cherries are blooming
Barry Wyatt Jr.

People Waste their limited time above ground
being a slave in someone else's story.

Barry Wyatt Jr.

People Waste their life
Singing in someone else's musical
Barry Wyatt Jr.

The fastest way to waste your life
Is by saying “but I love him”

The second fastest way
Is by saying
"I loved him and I thought he loved me"
Barry Wyatt Jr.

Being alive is walking with a friend in the sunlight

Being dead is being in a cold dark hole alone

While someone else walks in the sunlight with your friend

Remembering this helps keep us about ground

Barry Wyatt Jr.

Struggle not to be of value to another
but to be of value to you
Barry Wyatt Jr.

Reading books
that say your purpose in life
should be serving others
is the starting point
of a wasted life.

Barry Wyatt Jr.

Life is what happens to you
while you are busy living
Barry Wyatt Jr.

Thrown off the bow lines
Catch the Trade winds of life
Search, Dream, Discover.
Be not afraid to live
Barry Wyatt Jr.

You can never sail on the winds of life
Until you have the courage to die on them
It takes no courage just to eat sleep work and die
Barry Wyatt Jr.

You do not have to examine a rose to enjoy one
You do not have to examine life to enjoy it
Barry Wyatt Jr.

The most important days in your life
Are between the day you were born
and the day you die
Barry Wyatt Jr.